

NORTHERN TRIBUNE

VOL. 1.

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NO. 41.

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Time Tables.

GRAND RAPIDS & INDIANA R. R.

AND C. R. & F. W. R. R.

CONDENSED TIME CARD, DEC. 26, 1875.

GOING NORTH.

Station	Express	Passenger	Accom.
Cincinnati	7:00 P. M.	7:30 A. M.	7:30 P. M.
Richmond	10:10	10:40	10:50 P. M.
Winchester	11:20	11:50	12:00 A. M.
Fortiand	12:20 A. M.	12:50	1:00 A. M.
Decatur	1:30	2:00	2:10 A. M.
St. Wayne	2:40	3:10	3:20 A. M.
Kendallville	3:50	4:20	4:30 A. M.
Lafayette	5:00	5:30	5:40 A. M.
Sturgis	6:10	6:40	6:50 A. M.
Wapak & L. Co.	7:20	7:50	8:00 A. M.
Vicksburg	8:30	9:00	9:10 A. M.
Kalamazoo	9:40	10:10	10:20 A. M.
Gd. Rapids	10:50	11:20	11:30 A. M.
Howard City	12:00 P. M.	12:30	12:40 A. M.
Big Rapids	1:10	1:40	1:50 A. M.
Grand Haven	2:20	2:50	3:00 A. M.
Traverse City	3:30	4:00	4:10 A. M.
Petoskey	4:40	5:10	5:20 A. M.

GOING SOUTH.

Station	Express	Passenger	Accom.
Petoskey	4:50 A. M.	5:20	5:30 A. M.
Traverse City	6:00	6:30	6:40 A. M.
Grand Haven	7:10	7:40	7:50 A. M.
Big Rapids	8:20	8:50	9:00 A. M.
Howard City	9:30	10:00	10:10 A. M.
Gd. Rapids	10:40	11:10	11:20 A. M.
Kalamazoo	11:50	12:20	12:30 A. M.
Vicksburg	1:00	1:30	1:40 A. M.
Wapak & L. Co.	2:10	2:40	2:50 A. M.
Sturgis	3:20	3:50	4:00 A. M.
Lafayette	4:30	5:00	5:10 A. M.
Kendallville	5:40	6:10	6:20 A. M.
St. Wayne	6:50	7:20	7:30 A. M.
Decatur	8:00	8:30	8:40 A. M.
Fortiand	9:10	9:40	9:50 A. M.
Winchester	10:20	10:50	11:00 A. M.
Richmond	11:30	12:00	12:10 A. M.
Cincinnati	12:40	1:10	1:20 A. M.

All trains run daily, Sundays excepted.

J. H. PAGE, Gen. Pass. and Ticket Agent.

Drugs.

PERRIN BROS.

DRUGGISTS

DEALERS IN

DRUGS MEDICINES, CHEMICALS

TOILET AND FANCY ARTICLES

CIGARS AND TOBACCO

Corner Main and Elm Streets.

CHEBOYGAN, MICH.

THE CITY DRUG STORE.

A FULL LINE OF

Pure Drugs, Medicines, Varnish,

Glass, Oils and Dye-Staffs,

I will always be found at

THE CITY DRUG STORE.

A large and carefully selected stock of

FANCY GOODS,

TOILET ARTICLES,

PERFUMERY, &c.

Careful buyers will find it to their advantage to give us a call.

A. M. GEBOW, proprietor.

Mackinac Summer Resorts.

JOHN JACOB ASTOR HOUSE

Headquarters old

American Fur Company.

NEWLY repainted and refitted this season.

In close proximity to the landing. Livery and boat, etc., furnished at a moment's notice.

Rooms, bath, billiard, sample rooms, and a barber shop attached.

Attorneys. WATTS & HUMPHREY, COUNSELLOR-AT-LAW, Cheboygan, Mich.

Physicians.
D. R. F. J. POMMIER,
Physician, Surgeon and Accoucheur.

Can be found at his residence, opposite the Catholic Church, at Cheboygan.

It having been reported that I do not intend to remain in this place, I take this manner of informing the public that I intend to make this place my permanent residence, and still in the spring open a first class drug store, where the best and purest French medicines shall be kept. All those who desire medical treatment for any malady I shall be happy to wait upon. nois-3m

A. M. GEROW, M. D.,
PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON.
Office at City Drug Store. Professional calls promptly attended. nois

A. PERRIN, M. D.,
Office in Central Drug Store, sign of the Red Mortar, Howe's block. nois

Real Estate.
FARMING LANDS AND TOWNS LOTS for sale and houses to rent by
R. PATTERSON, Cheboygan.

Barber Shop.
W. M. H. KELLEY.

BARBER AND HAIR DRESSER.
(Shop on Corner of Main and Third Sts.)
Ladies' hair cut and dressed in the best style. Combs, which many consider worthless, more up equally well with other hair. Persons in want of anything in this line will do well to give me a call. nois

Real Estate.
TURNER, SMITH & HUMPHREYS

REAL STATE OFFICE

CHEBOYGAN, MICH.

10,000 ACRES

OF

Choice Hard Wood Farming

LANDS

FOR SALE. PRICE, \$3 TO \$10 PER ACRE.

TERMS TO SUIT PURCHASERS.

A small payment down and the balance in easy installments.

THESE LANDS are all situated within a reasonable distance of Cheboygan, and are among the best in this section of the state. It is cheaper to buy choice land near town, at a reasonable price, than to take inferior lands for nothing. nois-7

Hardware and Stoves.

J. F. HALL,

DEALER IN

HARDWARE,

STOVES

AND

STOVE FURNITURE.

IRON, NAILS, TINWARE,

AXES, PUMPS,

FARMES & CARPENTERS TOOLS

GRINDSTONES, ROPE,

HIP CHANDLERY, WOODEN WARE,

HOUSE TRIMMINGS,

AMMUNITION, &c., &c.

Agent for Crane's celebrated Mill Do

Sent to G. P. ROWELL & CO., New York, for pamphlet of 100 pages, containing lists of 300 newspapers, and estimates showing cost of advertising.

NORTHERN TRIBUNE.

SATURDAY, APRIL 22, 1876.

Arrival of the St. Joseph.

Everybody is happy. The question as to when our first boat would arrive has been decided. It was generally known that the St. Joe was announced to leave Detroit last Monday night for this port, and from that time forward, until her arrival, our obliging telegraph operator, Chas. W. Farr, was almost overwhelmed with queries as to her progress. Becoming exhausted in answering the solicitous public he conceived the idea of placing the information received of her from time to time on a bulletin board, so that all could read, and thus relieve him.

The last announcement was Thursday morning, that she had left Rogers City at 8 o'clock that morning and would reach here about 11:30 A. M. This becoming known, everybody was on the lookout for her. Promptly on time she put in her appearance, and her progress through the belt of ice, that closed our harbor, was anxiously watched; but she found no difficulty in making her way through it, and by 12 M. she was safely at the dock of Humphrey & McAnulty; here, notwithstanding the heavy rain prevailing at the time, a very large number of our citizens were on hand to welcome her. She brought a very large amount of freight, all of our merchants having more or less of a consignment of merchandise.

The following is a list of her officers: Captain, H. Fall; first mate, Will Walker; second mate, Mr. Beech; first engineer, Mr. McKitterick; second engineer, Mr. Travis; steward, Ed. Hill, clerk, J. Reed.

She remained in the river until Friday morning, when she started out on her return trip, expecting to touch at Detroit to land the captain and crew of the propeller City of Fremont, who were on board. During the night the ice in the straits had settled down from the westward, and the wind being from that direction, the ice forced the St. Joe on the east bank of the channel, so that she had considerable difficulty in getting out; but she succeeded in clearing the ice shortly after 7 o'clock and went on her way rejoicing, and from this time forward will make her trips to and from this port with some degree of regularity. So that we can safely say we are out of the icy bands that have bound us for so many months past.

A Ridiculous Ending of a Tragic Attempt.

Not long since a young man of our neighboring village of Mackinaw—if a report from that village is true—feeling that a congenial mate would add very much to his happiness while on this sphere, began looking around for a young lady "just suited to his mind," and was not long in finding one to whom he was willing to join for weal or woe. He plucked up courage and proposed; but it always takes two to make a bargain. She did not reciprocate, and the result was a decided negative to the proposition. But, he being of a romantic turn of mind, after pondering over the matter for several days, and recalling the old adage, "a fault heart never won fair lady," he resolved to make another assault on the citadel of the aforesaid young lady's affections. Accordingly, last Saturday night, he proceeded to storm the said citadel, and again proposed; but she was of the same opinion still, and gave him a more emphatic "No" than before. Thinking, no doubt, to frighten her, and cause her to relent, he produced a small vial, and, taking a tragic attitude, he proceeded to upbraid her for refusing his suit—ending by swallowing the contents—hydrocyanate of cold tea; but the young lady being of a practical turn of mind, and not at all romantic, seized him by the collar, and rushed him in the kitchen, and, calling her ma to her aid, they dosed him pretty thoroughly with warm water and mustard. The young lady then proceeded to examine the vial to ascertain what it had contained; when, upon finding that cold tea was all, her pity and compassion fled, and her ire was aroused; and our informant says the first thing the young man realized he was cleaving the air, accompanied by his hat and overcoat; and it is a question undecided which struck the ground first. However, the young man is satisfied that his hopes are never blasted in that quarter, and says the next time he proposes it will be to a woman with more heart and less muscle.

A Dead Owl.

In the early part of the week some men employed by Bullen & Nelson, at their mill, while engaged in cleaning out the boilers, preparatory to starting up the mill, discovered the body of a defunct, large white owl in one of the boilers. It is supposed that sometime during the past winter the bird must have chanced the top of the smoke stack as a roosting perch, and while in a somnolent state fell down the stack and, of course, was not able to get out again. The bird was found in the back end of the boiler, showing that it evidently had endeavored to find a place of exit, but it was so severely imprisoned, and its death from starvation was only a question of time.

Centennials.

We copy the following from the Detroit Post, of last Tuesday, as a partial showing of how Michigan will be represented at the Centennial:

"The public buildings of the state will be represented at the Centennial by five large views of the capitol at Lansing, the new insane asylum at Pontiac, the new state House of Correction at Ionia, and the state public school at Coldwater. These views are the elaborate prospectives of the several buildings mentioned, drawn by the architects. They are now being appropriately framed in this city.

Secretary Noble yesterday received an offer from Mr. Colby, a leading lumberman at Ionia, to send a Michigan lumber sleigh. This will be one of the immense "bobs" on which the logs are hauled out of the piers. It will be loaded with six huge logs, showing the manner of loading and operating. It will certainly be a curiosity to our eastern cousins.

Farmers are now sending in grain and seeds daily, but this department will not be as fully represented by Michigan products as it ought to be. We fear our mining and manufacturing exhibits there will eclipse the agricultural.

Mr. A. Landsberg, of the firm of L. Black & Co., left for Philadelphia last evening. The firm will open a store at 720 Arch street, in that city, and will also be large exhibitors at the Centennial. Mr. Landsberg will remain there in charge of the business during the summer.

Mr. Charles Lincoln, of 125 Hastings street, yesterday received notice of his appointment as superintendent of the Michigan show (dog department) of the Centennial exhibition at Philadelphia, and will assume the duties of the position July 1.

Terrible and Fatal Accident.

On Thursday last week occurred one of the saddest accidents it has ever been our duty as a journalist to record, and another warning that loaded revolvers are dangerous things to have about the house. On that day a little five-year-old son of Enos Coburn, who lives near Indian Village, picked up a revolver which was in the house and in some manner the little fellow discharged it and he was shot dead. The boy was one of more than ordinary intelligence. The parents are grief-stricken over the terrible death of their little one, and have the sympathy of the entire community.

MEN I MEET.

BY R. D. HOBBS.

If I could, I would like to give you a pen and ink portrait of a man I meet almost daily. You will find him in almost any place in the county where the citizens generally believe in the village, and are alive to improvements having a tendency to affect its growth.

Although he is generally fine looking and an agreeable companion, yet he carries an expression upon his face which involuntarily conveys to my mind the fact that he is always looking on the dark side of anything.

Six months ago, in a conversation with him in regard to inland navigation, I found that he had no faith in it at all, and he gave me his opinion freely that it would never amount to anything, because the state would never give any swamp land for so wild a scheme. Said he:

"You will never get the Board of Control to even look at it."

I met him after the Board of Control had ordered the survey. Said he:

"It is of no use to spend money for a survey. It will cost so much to do the work that it is sure to get the contract for the work."

I met him after the award was made by the Board of Control, and said he again:

"It is of no use. The whole thing is got up in the interest of a village, and that village is sure to get the contract for the work."

I met him after the contract was let for doing the work.

"Well," said he, "I see we are likely to have the river improved after all, but who is there that will be foolish enough to put a boat or boats on the route, do you think? for the few passengers that will probably pass this way during the months of July and August?"

As I could not give a favorable answer to this question, he went on to say:

"I think it will be some time before you see any daily line, as you call it, running from Cheboygan to the railroad, and you will be a longer time in finding the man or company that will spend their money as foolishly as that."

I would not wish to convey the idea that this man is opposed to those improvements. On the contrary, he is ardently and wholly in favor of them; and, apparently, is as anxious for the growth and prosperity of the village as any one can be; but he has the chronic habit of looking upon the dark side of everything. If he goes at a job on his own account, he doubts whether he will ever accomplish it; if he should succeed, in it, he doubts if he will make any money at it; if he should come out ahead, he will doubt whether the money will ever do him any good, for he will doubt his ability to keep it. He is sure he will lose it in the next job he undertakes.

His whole life is a doubt, so I have named this man Sir Doubtful. Although he would be glad to have the prosperity of the village established, yet his habit of looking on the dark side of everything has its effect—which is nothing more or less than to throw cold water upon every effort to promote the growth and prosperity of the village.

POLITICS AT THE SAULT.

A Letter From Edward Ashman, Esq., The Other Side of the Political Question. To the Editor of the Northern Tribune.

SAULT ST. MARIE, MICH., April 15th, 1876.

In your issue of the 8th of April, 1876, is an article signed "Liberty," which purports to be "a Republican account of a Democratic meeting" at the Sault. Allow me, as a Republican, to correct one or two statements in that report. This I should not do if all your readers knew as well as we do here the character of the writer of that communication. He says Mr. Brown "did not refer to his own reported dishonesty while superintendent of the St. Mary's Falls Ship Canal, which made him so sink in the nostrils of the Republican party they had to drop him." This is a wilfully false misrepresentation, for this "reported dishonesty" was one of the things which Mr. Brown did refer to fully, and answered these charges by referring all present to joint documents of 1871; vol. 1, page 9, of Attorney General's report; also to an article in the Detroit Post or Tribune of the same year, headed "A Foul Charge Refuted;" in which the aforesaid "reported dishonesty" was referred to, and the action of the Board of State Auditors on the same fully acquitting Mr. Brown. When did the Republican party drop him, and for what? Since those charges in 1865 Mr. Brown was once or twice elected City Attorney of Albion, Mich., by the Republican party; was a candidate for Circuit Judge on the Republican ticket seven years ago, at which time he received a large majority of the votes cast in the counties of Cheboygan, Mackinaw and Chippewa, carrying the latter county nearly unanimously. The Republican party elected him to the offices of Prosecuting Attorney and Circuit Court Commissioner three terms; a Republican U. S. District Attorney appointed Mr. Brown his deputy six years ago; three years ago he was appointed a U. S. Circuit Court Commissioner, through the influence of a Republican. Mr. Brown has held several other offices, town and village, and has usually been elected by large majorities, but never by so large a majority as he was this spring after your article appeared in the Northern Light. Could a better answer be asked? Should a better answer be asked for by you or your readers to those lying charges of "reported dishonesty," and that the Republican party dropped him.

"Liberty" says: "I must add, in closing, that all the Republicans of Chippewa county will be pleased to learn that Ed. Ashman has at last plucked up enough courage to jump off the fence, where he has perched so long, and declared himself a Democrat."

This is another falsehood. Ed. Ashman was never a Democrat nor a Liberal. He was turned out of office for no other cause than that of refusing to join the "corrupt canal ring" in their unjustifiable, uncalculated, and wicked persecution of Mr. Brown. Through this fight, the Democratic and Liberal vote was changed from forty or sixty to 232, against 85 Republican. I was put on that ticket this spring, (Democratic and Liberal) because they desired my election over that of D. O. B. Lyon, an old Democrat, on the Republican ticket. Now, Mr. Editor, I beg to assure you, and all Republicans, that I am not going to allow "Liberty" and his "canal ring" to kick me out of the Republican party at all.

I have lived here all my life—fifty years—and do not believe that a clerk or superintendent has any right to dictate as to the Republican that I may vote for in a convention. The whole fight and quarrel between me and the "canal ring" was to aid, uphold and encourage this spirit of persecution here, on the part of temporary office-holders, who have not one cent of property here, who do not pay taxes, and who are at least will leave when their term of office expires.

Yours, respectfully,
EDWARD ASHMAN.

Finding Fault Pleasantry.

To the Editor of the Northern Tribune.

I have been wondering whether next fall we shall remember what a nuisance it was all winter to be without sidewalks, and especially the slush and mud we have been wading through during the last few weeks, and whether our village Trustees will make a note of this, and see that next winter a snow-plow shall be procured and the contract let for having it used. I have been wondering whether it will be remembered next year that this spring, instead of a people's, we only had a Democratic caucus, and that our Democratic party boasted that all the nominees were straight Democrats. I have been wondering how much longer we are to be without a library, or at least a reading room. If fines for misconduct cannot go, in that direction, I wonder whether it would not be to the best interest of the improvement association to rent a room and place on file some of the principal papers, as I believe, this would give it a constituency it might not obtain otherwise. I have been wondering whether if the Superintendents cannot see the way to obtain a new jail, they had not better meet and resolve, as I see they have done elsewhere, that a new jail be built from the material in the old one, and pass an amendment that the old jail shall remain until the new one is built.

MISCELLANEOUS ITEMS.

Sixteen of the forty-seven state and territories have no law regulating the rate of interest.

Why is a store that don't advertise like Enoch Arden? Because it sees no sale from day to day.

At Chappaqua, N. Y., the old Greeley mansion was destroyed by fire on Friday evening of last week.

In Belgium they have had some of the coldest weather this winter that they have seen in 42 years.

You can't smoke in Independence Hall, Philadelphia, and many people think it is high time for another declaration.

Six small boys in Cincinnati clubbed together and arrested a drunkard, and then wanted passes to the Centennial.

Shoe pegs are made of white birch, and at this country \$1,000,000 a year. Thus by statistics do we get at the bottom facts.

Foxes are so numerous in Elgin, Ontario, that any young man of enterprise can kill half a dozen when en route to see his girl.

A San Francisco millionaire has carpeted the stalls in his stable, and would like it if his horses would sleep on \$50 bedsteads.

The Rev. Herman D. Rosenberg, of New York, is wanted by the police for beating his wife, and then deserting her and a young babe.

Why will a man spend two minutes trying to pry up a carpet tack when one blow from a crow-bar would drive it clear into the cellar?

It is rumored in Washington that Richard Harrington, of safe burglary notoriety, has fled the country, his fears having been excited by recent revelations.

Under the laws of New York state a married woman who lends her husband fifteen cents can sue and recover and make him pay the cost of the suit.

The Queen of England's paintings at the American Centennial will be guarded by a squad of policemen. They are heavily insured in eight English companies.

A shell taken from the rebel ram Merrimack has been kept at the Portsmouth, Va., navy yard for several years. It exploded last Saturday and killed two negroes.

Esquimaux Theologians reverse heaven and hell, placing the penitent, and saved in a sheltered world under ground, and keeping the sinners above, where they are frozen.

The post trader at Fort Sill is charged with compelling the soldiers to buy the five hundred pairs of garters sent to him by a New York firm in place of the suspenders ordered.

A New Orleans girl who had an offer of marriage from a Mr. Moore wrote him a note asking time to consider the matter, and closed her communication with "No more at present."

Disraeli is said to be losing his popularity as fast as he gained it. Any man who eats Graham bread and talks all the time will sooner or later be hushed up by public opinion.

The Cincinnati postmaster hadn't missed any mail bags, and he didn't know what to say when a detective found 91 of them in the shop of a rag-picker. More investigation.

The buchu-fu of Dr. Helmbold is again in the extract business. He extracted himself from Kirkbrides insane asylum, on Thursday last week, and had not been captured at last accounts.

The Centennial grounds were closed to visitors on Monday morning and will remain so until the formal opening on May 10. This is in order that the final work may be done without interference of a visiting crowd.

The New York Sun has a highly sensational story about the Hon. S. B. Axtell scheming to make New Mexico a Mormon state from which all Gentiles shall be excluded. Mr. Axtell was for many years a resident of Mt. Clemens, Mich., and his old neighbors give no credence to the Sun's story.

The Emperor and Empress of Brazil last Sunday attended mass at St. Patrick's cathedral, New York, and afterwards drove through Central Park. An immense throng of New Yorkers gathered inside and outside the cathedral to catch a glimpse of the imperial visitors. They visited the hippodrome in the evening, and sat on the platform with Moody and Sankey.

Considering the extent of financial embarrassment in all parts of the land, and the length of time it has continued, it is a remarkable fact that during that period not a single citizen of Saginaw engaged in any of the leading industries of this part of the state has failed or compromised with his creditors, and that the lumbermen and manufacturers of this place are financially stronger and sounder to-day than they were when the failure of Jay Cook & Co. first threw the country into a panic nearly three years ago—while all the complications of minor industries have resulted in a loss to creditors in the aggregate of a large sum than would suffice to construct one of our saw mills, or establish a respectable salt block—Saginaw.